

THE LEXINGTON RECORD.

Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven.

Entered at the Post-Office at Lexington, Kentucky, as second-class matter.

VOL. 1.

LEXINGTON, KY.: NOVEMBER, 1890.

NO. 3

MUSIC AND ART DEALERS.

Call and Examine Our Stock.

THE MILWARD CO.,

8 & 10 West Main, - Lexington, Ky.

The BEST FLOUR is the Cream-Flour

Made by the Lexington Roller Mills Co., Lexington, Ky. For sale by all first-class Grocers.

Don't fail to use Cream Flour if you want good Bread and a happy Cook.

W. H. CASSELL. L. C. PRICE.

CASSELL & PRICE

ALWAYS HAVE the Latest Styles in

Dry Goods

and their prices are as low as the lowest for First-Class Goods.

16 and 18 West Main Street.

LEXINGTON PLUMBING CO.

Fine: Sanitary: Plumbing.

Heating by Hot Water Circulation. Steam, Brass Goods, Drain Pipe. LEXINGTON, KY.

C. S. BELL, JR.,

Dealer in

Fruits, Confectioneries,

Fish, Game, Vegetables. 8 and 10 West Short Street.

Johns.

Photographer

33 E. Main Street.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

J. STEWART SMITH,

Mfg. Dispensary Pharmacist,

49 E. Short Street. Telephone 160.

HENRY VOGT,

Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES. Fruits, Poultry and Vegetables. Special attention paid to Country Produce. Corner Broadway & Short Sts., Lexington, Ky. TELEPHONE 177.

Taylor & Hawkins,

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

The Ladies' Favorite Store.

7 W. Main Street, LEXINGTON, KY.

W. PLUNKETT & CO.,

Stationers, Job Printers.

48 E. MAIN ST., LEXINGTON, KY.

Fine Job Printing of all its Branches.

JOHN HUTCHISON,

Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES. Pure Kentucky Whiskies, and Imported Liquors of all Kinds, Warranted Pure. Corner Main and Mill Streets, Lexington, Ky. Telephone No. 4.

S. BASSETT & SONS,

Fine Shoes of all Kinds,

Large Assortment, Low Prices.

20 EAST MAIN STREET.

C. A. JOHNS,

Cor. Main & Walnut Sts., opp. Postoffice.

DRUGGIST. LEXINGTON, KY.

THE LEXINGTON RECORD will be issued the first of every month. The subscription price is One Dollar a year. Advertising space is Three Dollars per inch for one year, if paid in advance; or four dollars when paid by the quarter. Please address all questions and communications to LEXINGTON RECORD, LOCK BOX 375, Lexington, Kentucky. MRS. EUGENIA DUNLAP POTTS,

EDITOR.

MRS. J. W. McCONNELL, Business Manager

We wish to draw the attention of the public to the Protestant Infirmary. That was the primary consideration when The Lexington Record made its first appearance. It met with a hearty reception from a generous public, and whenever it is noted that The Lexington Record donates to the Infirmary, we wish our patrons to consider the gift as a part of their subscriptions, to this beautiful and comfortable home where they will be carefully nursed by the tender hands of those trained in a knowledge of the schools, and where the board will be as moderate as can be obtained elsewhere. The aim of the Infirmary is to do the greatest good with the least expense possible to the sufferer whose seeks its sheltering arms. Five dollars per week is the price of a very comfortable room and the attention bestowed is worth double that amount.

We call attention to the interesting report in this issue from the Y. M. C. A. This is the kind of record we wish from every society in the city. Please interest yourselves and co-operate with us in this plan.

The various ministers of the gospel in this city have expressed their full endorsement of our paper and its object. They will speak to their congregations in our behalf and help us to obtain subscribers.

We have no report this month from the W. C. T. U. work, or from the Church Societies and benevolent orders. Please furnish us a short notice every month, handing in your papers from the fifteenth to the twentieth. Address P. O. Box 375, or 185 S. Mill St. A commission of twenty per cent will be allowed on all clubs of ten or more subscribers at \$1 a year.

Our first number contains a sketch of the charitable and religious organizations of the city, with their officers.

Special Notice.

The proceeds of the Lexington Record shall be applied exclusively to the charity patients at the Protestant Infirmary. This in-

stitution is in its infant state and requires all the funds in the treasury to keep it in running order. Whoever lends a helping hand to the Record will, in just such measure as he gives, be caring for the sick, who have no other refuge when they need medical attention. These patients, be it remembered, are taken in from all sects and all walks in life.

AUNT JEAN'S LETTER.

A Stroll Among Pleasant Refuges.

DEAR FRIENDS:—The Protestant Infirmary, which you now know to be such a haven for the suffering, has a fresh coat of pink kalsomine on the walls of the men's upper ward. The floors shine, and the snow-white beds are places of sweet rest indeed. The foundation is dug for the annex, and work is going on in all departments. The sweet-faced nurses are all out waiting upon the sick, at their own homes, all except nurse Maria, whose bright eyes and ready smile make her a very sunbeam. Such a sad case was lately in her charge. A young man who had had his leg injured a year ago, in the wheat field, was brought there suffering fearful agony. He had, from the first, refused to have amputation performed, but now he was obliged to yield. The physician told him his chance for life was, at best, a bare possibility, but without surgery, there was no hope. The Rev. Mr. Ward visited him daily, imparting spiritual healing to his soul wounded by the inroads of sin. When the day for the operation came the sufferer sent for the minister to baptize him, and then went to the surgeon's knife at peace with God and man. He lingered three days and then he lay still and pale in his winding sheet, neatly dressed, with pure white flowers in his hands. His two sisters came and bore him away on the sunny Sabbath day. Mother Cronley gradually passed from the condition of hospital patient to that of mere infirmity, so she was removed to the Home of the Friendless, among the other old ladies who are so tenderly cared for. The afflicted foot I wrote you about is so far healed as to permit her to walk a little way at a time, and she bears the pressure of a slipper. May she go on to a perfect cure.

There has been no one, as yet in the Polly Monroe cot, but one baby patient has been in nurse Maria's charge in his father's luxuriant home. Little Robert was struck in the eye by a playmate, and a trouble arose which required just such hands and eyes and feet and head as were sent to him. How he loves her! He is going to send her his picture, that she may always remember her first baby patient.

Mrs. Bettie was not much better, yet it was deemed expedient to transfer her to St. Joseph's

Hospital, where there is more room for cases like hers.

Jennie, the pretty working-girl, went away with her arm in a sling to the mother whose face she had longed to see when in such pain in her sunny attic chamber. At Nicholasville she met with the tidings that her mother was dead, and that her little sister Annie and brother Willie had been sent to an Orphan's Home. What a blow was that! Think, dear girls, how desolate Jennie must have felt. A helpless orphan on the threshold of life. The shock was bad for her and she is now back again at the retreat which none ever seem quite willing to leave. She sits with her right arm bound in soothing wraps. "How nice it was of you to put me in the paper," she said; "there have been several such sweet girls to read to me. They must have read about me." Then, her pale cheeks flushing, she said, pleadingly, "When I get well, won't you keep me to find a nice place to work?" Let us keep her case in view, friends.

The old paralytic down-stairs is so much better that he will remain in his present quarters some days yet. The younger man with malarial fever was discharged well, and if prudent will probably stay so. Father Morgan was so lonely in his terrible suffering that he was sent home to his wife and children, but Nurse Maria goes to him every day with her soothing remedies, and gives him all the comfort he can have while "only waiting." Dark is his earthly pilgrimage, but thanks be to the Divine Healer, whom he so confidently expects to meet in the bye-and-bye.

Mother Taylor flits about her household duties, always ready to do a good turn.

THE CHURCH HOME

Does its steady, good work. Miss Patsy is well and busy. Miss Maggie, whose pallid face betokened an early release when I last wrote, has passed to the better land, where there shall be no more suffering. The end was peaceful, and one morning, in the bright September days, the sun rose just long enough to light her earthly path to the eternal light beyond when all was over. Her remains were borne by the faithful sister-nurse to Cynthia. The other inmates of this comfortable abode are about as usual.

The Home of the Friendless has had the addition of Mother Cronley, already mentioned. Aunt Patsy, the oldest of them all, has been very sick and could no longer cut carpet rags for Mother Steele's waiting fingers. These old ladies have made many yards of good carpet for the Home. Aunt Amy and Dick, down in the basement, are on better terms ever. He chatters and scolds like a parrot. Though the house was not exactly built for friendless chickens, Dick's claims are peculiar. Deserted by his mother, while yet imprisoned in